THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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Original Poetry.

THE AEOLIAN HARP.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY S. B. BECKETT.

It was a summer eve; two females sat
Beside an open casement through which flowed
The perfume sweet of wild, unculturad flowers.
A blooming matron, one of placid mien,
The other was her child, her only child—
A fair-haired girl, who had as summer said,
As though her mind were schooled beyond her years,
Of the present we are to remembered.
Before them, in the lovely moonlight, lay
A scene of tranquil beauty—wood and water—
The glassy waves of a winding lake.
With inlets green and headlands bold and dark.
And mountains far remote, on which still glowed
The mellow radiance of departed day;
Wrapped in the beauty of the glowing scene,
Silent they sat, when suddenly a strain
Of thrilling harmony stole on their ears,
Rising and falling in such cadences
As made them hush their very breath with awe—
At length the timid girl essayed to speak.

"Those heavenly sounds, mother! came there not
The mystery of this thrilling spell?
It comes when one is unaware,
Breathing along the quiet air—
It fills the heart, 'tis everywhere!
Big tears, and e'en and then
Like rosy hues on sunset skies.
There, mother, there it swells again—
Did'st ever hear so wild a strain.
So sweetly sad?" The bell-formed flowers
That swung upon the cliffs might seem
To sway with chimes, or gentle shadows,
Falling on some far, placid stream—
There, listen to that sudden burst!—
"T was yesterday I heard it first,"
You, mother, had retired to rest,
But strange, that thoughts were in my breast,
And I sat looking on the scene
Without, so stilly and serene,
When suddenly, yet faint and sweet
Those sounds came wavering to my ear.
I thought at first I was but a dream,
But then it came more bold and clear,
And made my very heart strings thrill—
It died away and all was still.
Again rolled on—each object round
In turn seemed vocal with the sound.
One moment, and it would awake
From midst the inner waves of the lake.
And then it burst from yonder isle,
As if an answering echo sounded
It shifted to the antipodes
Of those deep-shaded, silent woods,
There to you so beclined, bursting out
As 't were a spaniard's battle shout.
Then died away along the wave,
That glitter by the Queen's Grove.
To wake in some new spot more remote
In simpler, sadder, sweeter note!
And now it seemed to come from nigh,
As clear don moments caught my eye.
Seemed vocal with the spirit tone
Of the overwhelming harmony,
A troop of silvery rangers lay
In stealthy ambush 'mid the wood,
And alternately I thought that they
Might be petitions of the fairy,
Who might be coming now their lyres
To accompany and chorus—
'T was a sweet dream, too sweet to stay,
The spell passed with the clouds away
But not so did the music—it prompt is now, if it
Once get the ear of the conscience to detain it against all other appeals.

"Mental, never! Do you suppose Tape or Yandrick in such an extensive establishment as this, measure every day every piece of goods to see how much has been sold? You are not enough. Be candid for me, Dalby, and you'll have good clothes and money enough, and go to the theatre as often as you please."

Under the excellent tuition of the virtuous and honest young man, our dry-goods-clerk promised to do honor to the latter. That evening, full of the old and love, he wrote a vers he ve consonance in his breast which he tried to keep quiet, he called forth with Townley to visit the theatre for the first time. The play was "The Stranger," the crowd of people, the magnificence of the scenery, the music, the actors, and the applause, seemed to the inexperienced Dalby to belong to a world of enchantment. During the tragedy he sat in the pit with Townley totally absorbed by the performance: I at whom the curtain fell he compared his shabby dress him into the lobby where he introduced him to several of his companions, and persuaded him to join them in a glass of brandy sangaree. Dalby was delighted—he thought in to what I have said, Townley!" he asked initially.

"Ha, ha, ha! You are so green, Dalby. Come, I see I must teach you how to get a rare one."

"I can't afford it," replied Dalby, who really had a long time felt ashamed of his dress in the presence of his smart fellow-clerk.

"We'll see! Here's Calthrop & Carscrew's shop, the finest merchant tailors in the city."

Dalby looked him in, and Townley looking round and seeing, as he well knew that neither of the firm at that hour where present, he pushed him in. A man in a room were sat a little black-eyed journeyman tailor, with a rudaceous visage and the sharp sauciness eye of a rogue.

"Well, Snip, how do?" said Townley, in a frank off hand way, that Dalby would have given the world to have had the assurance to imitate.

"I'm well, quite well," said Snip in a lively tone, as raping from his shop-board and throwing his sacking feet into a pair of slippers which lay on the old beam carpet.

"How did you like my last fit, Mr. Townley?"

"Admirable. Can you fit my friend here, as well! He wants a new rig out and out."

Snip's professional eye surveyed our hero from top to toe, and he then replied by a significant inquiring glance at Townley.

"All right," answered Townley, in a low tone, with a wink. "A new hand! I'll see he makes you safe. Take his measure now, and come to the shop to-morrow when the house hippers are gone to dinner. I want a new suit also—he will not back with one cloth."

Snip now took Dalby's measure, who remained passive and wondering what the price would be, knowing he had not a yard of cloth or the means to get it.

"Come, Dalby, Snip 'll call for the cloth to-morrow" said Townley, taking his arm and leading him from the shop. "Don't tell me you can have been here or ever been long, and he'll make you a complete dandy suit."

"That I should, like of all things in the world; but how can I get the cloth?"

"Never mind, I'll show you. The houses must pay the rent."

Before William could ask his meaning they had entered their bowling house. The same afternoon Townley in measuring off a dress for a lady, managed to appropach the piece more Dalby stood selling a pair of gloves to a very pretty young girl.

"Would you like to go to the theatre to-night, Dalby?" he whispered to him; "it's a great play."

"Yes," answered Dalby, his blood leaping at the thought, but his countenance immediately falling at the recollection of not having a penny in the world to pay for a ticket.

"Then sell for the five part for two dollars as she wishes, and keep one dollar." And then boldly speaking, Townley moved away from him again.

Dalby was startled! The temptation was well timed and artful. He deliberated, and then resolved not to heed it.

"I will take the five pair for two dollars," said the female, looking at him with a smile. "here are two silver dollars. Shall I have them?"

"The price is five 'ery's a pair. Miss," said Dalby with heedless, and thinking much of Townley's dangerous words.

"Now you will let me have them?" and the young girl smiled so bewitchingly and entreatingly that he hardly was able to resist. But Dalby had never yet been dishonest and he knew not how to be so.

At this instant Townley again approached, and whispered,

"Take it, Dalby, take it: and then we can go to the theatre tonight."

Dalby could no longer resist. His evil genius triumphed, and hastily wrapping up the gloves, he took the money, instantly conveying our dollar to his pocket, placing only the other in the drawer.

"So, Dalby, you have made a rash ride," said little Mr. Tape, who passed by at the moment and saw him deposit the dollar in the money drawer. William colored and turned away, feeling he had wronged his employers by sacrificing their goods.

"What a fine girl, pretty girl, Dalby, you sold the gloves to?" asked Townley, having dismissed his customer.

"I don't know—but you should not have tempted me so, Townley."

"Fudge, and don't talk so loud! Steal! Those are our perquisites. I see we must initiate you. Look here!" and Townley displayed a three dollar bill, and a handful of silver.

"How did you get that?" asked our novice with surprise, knowing his fellow-clerk had no way of getting money more than himself.

"Keep dark. The old lady just gone out bought two silk dresses and a shawl. I sold her the whole three dollars over the price and pocketed the rest."

"Is that true?"

"There is no use in being honest, and I'll share with you. Our old coppers have don't pay us any thing, and we have to live. Come, I'll stand you a glass of grog, and mustn't be squeamish. To-morrow, Snip will be in here for cloth when the hoppers are out. He will buy and pay for a piece or a yard for his trouble, and we can share it him off four and a quarter. You will want a vest pattern and you must get it from him. You will let him have cloth for your own clothes, and pay him at the same time in the same coin for making."

"But it is stealing," said Dalby, the honesty of whose mind had received its first shock through the gloves, and who now began to contemplate the matter without much distinctness: no prompt in vice, if it once get the ear of the conscience to detain it against all other appeals.

"Stealing, indeed!" says the bold writer silenced he, "to behold the quantity of *ties* sailed about on shutters, windows and doors, and scattered over the counters and shop boards. We have to keep account of the progress of our dry good's clerk in detail, shooting the fly, and the sometimes the quantity of cords to follow. Then rounded violent rudder or bullet upon life's temperature sea. That of Henry Farnham presents few points of interest. He was one of those who will go on without ever making a stir. From the day he set to work plying the limit of a door until his apprenticeship expired and he entered upon the business of life, there are no variations of mechanical genius which his master was pleased to see and took pains to cultivate. There were no irregularities of character and habit to counteract their advantage. There were noticeable libraries also but Dalby had never heard of them, and his employers had no intention of letting him know them, and of the latter so long as he did his duty to them by the store Mr. Russel, on the other hand like a sensible practical man had no 'opinions' to improve their minds while they were helping him to his labors. While Dalby was thinking of the theatre and the play, Henry was spending his evenings either at home reading or at the library, or at the mechanical school which he attended with great regularity. He was thus a boy after my own heart, and I should have taken a particular interest in him in church on Sunday he would meet Dalby fashionably attired lounging arm in hand along the walk staring at the young ladies, or else dressing about with Townley in full speed to revel at some tavern or garden in the suburbs. On these occasions Dalby affected not to know Henry, and Henry would take no notice of him either. Thus parallel, but ever diverging, if I may thus convey the idea, ran the lives of the former clerks of these young men. Dalby, with his thirsty stomach has freedom, perhaps not of a useful trade. He felt a manly independence at being his own master, and Henry seemed his brother, rather in a grateful letter he wrote the day he was transported for placing him in a situation which had now secured him a good competency. Dalby, with his judgment half blind was the author of his fall. He waited till they left the store to go to dinner and then bitterly accused him of planning to ruin him.

"Ha, ha, ha, Dalby! I ruin you! You ought to thank me, boy, for introducing you to a fine party and showing you a little of the town! What a gentle lesson God for it to ignorant of the world! Pish, pish! You will soon think differently."

"I shall never succeed in the money I took; and I am dying with shame when I think how I exposed myself to the Mr—— and to you, Townley. Heck, what shall I do? I feel as if I could not have the heart to be the best stock in the country. I'm sure, I'm sure, I'm sure I'm worthless. Hell of my fortune was invented by some fiend to tempt me to destruction. Oh, that I had a farm to carry on operations, and I had real estate security of that I could mortgage now for Philadelphia. I'm ruined, I'm ruined, the security has pressed worthless, without an additional $100 I shall be sent to the workhouse. I'm ruined, I'm bankrupt. This does not grieve me, as I have always held my wealth lightly, knowing that it was given to me by God, and not gifted to my own strength, for I know you possess no independence in the knowledge of your trade. But grieved and broken hearted I should have been, my son, if I had let you remain at home in idleness, or launched you upon the world before you had lately proved of contractile life without a trade to assist you. Henry would my heart have been to over-burdened without a resource to which to fly! Lord bless you, Dalby, you have no trade, no profession, no science! But thank God I have nothing like this to add to the weight of your heart. You are independent of all, the security has pass

Eustace devoted himself to business with a degree of zeal and perseverance that could not but command success. In the excitement of his daily duties, and the engrossing study of all that could tend to the accomplishment of his designs, he gradually lost much of his poignant regret. His whole soul became absorbed in the acquisition of wealth, and his ideas of a competent fortune became so expanded, that the goal of his hopes seemed to fleet farther on, the more rapidly he sped towards it. His letters to Helen were full of affection, and many a fantastic token of remembrance, carved with the wonderful skill of the singular people among whom he sojourned, came over the wide waste of waters, to cheer the lonely girl. But alas! it was with them as with all others:—

"The fondest thoughts two hearts can cherish,
When each is lonely doomed to weep,
Are fruits in desert isles that perish,
Or treasures buried in the deep."

Many a tender thought, many a gentle fancy, which, if uttered in the ear of affection, would have been as the sweet voice of an angel, softening the heart which life's cares were indurating, and cheering the bosom which solitude was gradually darkening, was necessarily lost in the distance which separated the lovers. Months elapsed between the writing and the reading of the precious letters which were like winged messengers of love across the trackless ocean. Gradually, imperceptibly, unconsciously, there was a change in the style of those letters. Still tender and affectionate, they had lost much of the romantic fervor of early youth. Eustace learned to mingle tidings of the strange world in which he lived, with the outpourings of that love that once overflowed the limits of a single epistle. He wrote calmly, quietly, tenderly as one might address the wife of his bosom, the partner of his cares as well as his joys; while poor Helen's letters were mere transcripts of her monotonous life and its paralyzing effect upon her concentrated feelings. Shut up in the seclusion of domestic life, surrounded by persons, who, whatever might be their creed as to the "chief end of man," believed most religiously that the chief end of woman was to understand the mysteries of house-cleaning, manage servants, and make shirts, Helen made a merit of excluding all amusements, and devoting herself solely to those peculiarly feminine duties, which she had been led to consider paramount in a wife. Of the development of mind and character which enables a wife to contribute so much more largely to a husband's happiness, while it fits her still better for the minor duties of life, poor Helen was utterly ignorant. An adept in every variety of needle-work, thoroughly versed in every department of house-keeping, exhibiting the most elaborate skill in the labors of the *cuisine*, and a perfect model of economy and notability, she was considered by her family, a very pattern for good wives. And so she was, as far as such accomplishments go towards forming that most desirable of earthly blessings. But essential as these things are in a wife, there are other qualities quite as necessary to the attainment of that perfect unity of feeling which can alone secure domestic happiness. While the husband devotes his chief attention to active life, and the wife gives her time and thoughts to the thousand minute cares which make up the sum of household duties, there should be some spot of neutral ground where both may meet,—some green and shady nook, as remote from turmoil of the world of business, as it is from the monotonous hum of the ceaseless wheels which control the machinery of housekeeping. There should be other and loftier subjects of conversation between them than consultations about the next day's dinner or discussion about the last weekly bill. A woman's mind should be trained to those liberal views which enable her to understand and appreciate her husband's pursuits, even when she does not seek to share them. The field of intellect should not be suffered to lie fallow;—if the soil be thin and poor it will at least yield a growth of fragrant flowers to charm the weary eye; and if it be capable of producing not only the perishing blossom, but also the rich fruits of wisdom, how greatly is the happiness as well as the usefulness of both increased. Helen had no such ideas, however. For her, life had but one aim and but one hope; by close attention to womanly duties she was accomplishing the first, and the return of her lover would fulfil the second.

Year after year elapsed, and still Eustace was accumulating wealth. Avarice is like jealousy, "it grows by what it feeds on." How could he feel he had enough when every season was adding to his hoard? How desist from gathering the golden fruitage which fell at his very feet? Twelve years of unremitting labor had made him the possessor of an enormous fortune, and at length he became wearied even to satiety, ere he determined to seek his native land. In the course of his preparations for his return, many early associations were reviewed, old friends were remembered with something like former affection, and tokens of regard were carefully treasured up, to be presented to many an early associate whose image had nearly faded from his recollection. His wealth was gradually transferred to America, and converting the overplus of his immense investments, into silver plate, which was doubled in value by the delicate and skilful workmanship of the Chinese, Eustace embarked for America.

* * * * * *

Late one afternoon, about a month after his arrival in New York, Eustace was seated alone in his apartment. Wealth can accomplish wonders, and the rich [illegible] house, was already installed in a splendidly furnished [illegible] which only wanted a mistress to perfect its [illegible]. Every thing around him was costly and [illegible] carpets. The looms of Persia had furnished the [illegible]—the delicate [illegible] in which the foot buried itself at every [illegible]—the exquisite tissues of India shaded the [illegible] lay like jewels [illegible] quaint embroidery of the Celestial [illegible] each luxurious [illegible] on each cushioned chair or [illegible] might have derived [illegible] couch into a bed of flowers [illegible] of silver filligree stood in [illegible] even Nature's self. Tall [illegible] strange and delicious perfume [illegible] the corners, filled with [illegible] odor through the apartments, [illegible] fume and diffusing [illegible] bloomed in those delicate jars [illegible]—plants of rare [illegible] her own ancient name,—[illegible] which china [illegible] silver and gold, and precious porcelain, [illegible] script images [illegible] as a fairy chalice, and worth a prince's [illegible]—cups as [illegible] fragile beauty,—were gathered in rich [illegible] those orientalized apartments, while Chinese [illegible], clad in silk, and wearing slippers of the softest [illegible] noiselessly about, like shadows in a dream. [illegible] Eustace sat amid all this splendor, in silence and, as it seemed in sadness. A cloud was upon his brow, and the unquiet drooping of his eyelid told of many a melancholy thought.

Suddenly the door opened, and a pale, intellectual looking man, with the stooping shoulders and slender figure of an habitual student entered the room. He paused a moment at the threshold, and the next instant the hands of both were interlocked in the warm grasp of unforgotten friendship. "Frank!" "Harry!" burst spontaneously from the lips of each, and a tear, welling up from the depths of a noble heart moistened the eyes of both.

"I have been all impatience to see you since I first heard of your arrival, Harry," said Hargrave, "but I could not get away from business; and as I should have been ruined in the opinion of my matter-of-fact neighbors, had I come to New York only to see an old friend, I was glad to trump up some old and neglected concern as an excuse."

"Do you still live in the little village, Frank, where you took up your abode soon after completing your law-studies?"

"The *little* village! bless your heart, Harry, nothing remains little in this country; our village is now an incorporated city, and I have the honor to be its chief magistrate. Ha! ha! only think of Frank Hargrave, the mayor—"

"And you are married too, Frank?"

"Yes, I have one of the best of wives, and two as pretty and promising little ones as one could wish to see."

"Then I suppose you have made a fortune too?"

"No, no, Harry, fortunes do not grow here as fast as they do in tropical countries. I own a farm whose produce suffices for the support of my family, and my profession brings me an income of from twelve to fifteen hundred dollars per annum. I do not count my salary as mayor, for that is all consumed in the extra expenses attendant upon the office,—the honor, the honor, Hal.—is all that political rank affords in an economical republic. I am enabled to lay aside something every year towards the support of my old age, but riches I never expect to obtain. My whole estate would scarcely pay for such a thing as that," and Hargrave pointed as he spoke to the superb silver table which stood beside his friend, strewed with costly Indian toys.

"You have come just in time, Frank," said Eustace, after a pause, "this is my wedding day,—I am to be married this evening."

"Ah, I am truly glad of it: poor Helen! she has waited long for you, Harry; her youth and beauty have faded, and yet, now that I look more closely at you, she is not more changed than yourself. What a bronzed and weather-beaten face you have brought back; you are, more than half a China-man."

Eustace sighed heavily.

"Nay, do not sigh about it, Harry. I dare say you are as handsome as ever in the eyes of Helen."

"Poor, poor Helen!" said Eustace, despondingly.

"Rather say *rich* Helen," cried Frank, gaily, "why, man, you have more gold and silver in this very room than we Yankees are accustomed to handle in a lifetime."

"Yet would I give all my hard-earned wealth, Frank, for the gifts which you possess."

"What are they, pray?"

"Your freshness of feeling, the earnestness of purpose, the enthusiasm of character which makes you still as ardent as a boy, while I am a care-worn and world-weary man."

"What do you mean, Harry? You have realized every hope,—you have gained a princely fortune, and are now upon the point of wedding the object of your first love;—what more can be wanting to your happiness?"

"*The capacity for enjoyment, without which all else is valueless.* I have wasted my glad youth in toil, thankless, unshared toil,—I have denied myself the enjoyments of social life,—shut up my better feelings within my own bosom,—made even love my slave, rather than my master, and by the force of an indomitable will have won all that I fancied necessary to happiness. But I forgot to calculate the changes of years and circumstances. I did not think that the rolling wheels of time which were scattering golden sands as they flashed past me in my foreign abode, were crushing the simple flowers of life which bloomed in my native woodland home. I return to claim my bright and beautiful Helen, and I find but a spectre of the past,—a pale, spiritless, sad-eyed creature, whose every feeling is centred in a blind devotion to me,—whose mind is as child-like as in the days of her girlish beauty and simplicity, while her person is blighted by premature age,—whose very guilelessness, so lovely in her extreme youth now wears the semblance of weakness,—whose only charm now consists in her undying love. Alas! alas! the perfume of the faded rose alone remains, and my future life must be spent in a vain attempt to cherish the perishing flower."

"Good Heavens! Eustace, with such feelings why do you marry Helen?"

"Why do I marry? Can you ask such a question, Frank? should I not be a monster if I hesitated when the path of duty is so plain? Who condemned her young years to the blight of loneliness and hope deferred? For whose sake was the sweetness of that fair flower wasted? While she lives she shall be watched over with all the tenderness of remorseful love, but she will die, Frank,—even now the seeds of disease are sown, and I know that she will die;—yet instead of being agonized at the very thought of such a catastrophe, I can talk of it calmly, and without one thrill of the anguish which in earlier days would have rent my very heart-strings. Am I not then changed? I tell you, man, *my capacities for love and happiness are dead within me*. Even as they who delve the mine lose their physical vigor and become old ere they reach their prime, so have my feelings become blighted and blasted by the poisonous atmosphere of gold. My locks are still unbleached, but *my heart is grey*. The necessity of loving no longer exists;—I am past all enjoyment of heart and mind. The excitement of money-making, like that of gambling, unfits the mind for quiet pleasures; my books, to which I thought I should return with new zest, are utterly distasteful to me,—I can never again be the abstracted and imaginative student. My early love, which in all my wanderings was like the star of hope, now gleams dimly and faintly through the mists of years,—I can be the kind husband but never again the passionate lover. To exhibit my wealth to admiring and envious eyes,—to live amid luxuries which I despise, although habit has made them necessary to my comfort,—to watch with regretful tenderness over the fading away of the only creature who loves me, while remorse is ever in my heart, because of my own inert affections,—such is my future destiny. You pity me, Frank,—oh! may you never know the pang of *self pity*,—the compassion for one's own self, which now stirs within my bosom when I behold around me so many means of enjoyment, and feel myself so incapable of appreciating them. I have made gold my idol, and verily I have my reward."

"You judge too hastily of yourself, Harry; had you remained at home the same changes might have occurred in Helen, and the same length of time might have elapsed ere you could marry."

"No, no, Frank, I cannot deceive myself with any such sophistry. Had I been here to watch over her failing health, to guide her gentle mind, to develope her latent qualities, to assimilate her to myself,—we should now be happy, for I should never then have learned how unsuited were our characters. Do you remember the story of the blind man who had been accustomed to consider his wife beautiful, because her voice was one of extreme sweetness, and who, when restored to sight felt more grief at the loss of that dear delusion, than joy at the acquisition of all the other blessings of light? Such is my fate; my love has been like the lamp enclosed in an antique sepulchre, burning clear and undimmed while shut up within my own bosom, but dying out into a feeble glimmer beneath the glare of open day."

Rarely do the predictions of sorrow fail. Helen became the bride of the wealthy and honored merchant, while not one shadow of distrust rested upon the pure current of her faithful affection. Throned like an idol amid the countless luxuries which a lavish tenderness gathered around her, she was happy in her undoubting faith, happy in her husband's gentle care, happy in the realization of her life-long dream of hope. Yet the forebodings of Eustace were fulfilled. Consumption had set its mark upon her, and gradually did she fade from the sight of those who loved her. She lived long enough to awaken a degree of pitying tenderness in the bosom of her husband, which was in fact love, but love with all its griefs and none of its delights. And then,—when his very watchfulness over her welfare had become a *necessity* to the morbid and disappointed Eustace,—she closed her blameless life in quiet happiness.

"She has left me," he wrote to his friend, Hargrave,—"she has left me; I am now a lonely and unloved being,—solitary amid my fellows, without either joy or hope in the world. My wealth is a positive curse to me, since it removes from me the necessity of exertion, which could alone divert my incurable melancholy. We are like the brothers in the beautiful Eastern Apologue, Frank; I have wasted the best years of my life in a vain search after the phantom Peace, while you have found the gentle goddess seated at your threshold. God grant that she may ever abide with you."

SATURDAY POST.

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Philadelphia:
Saturday Morning, September 10.

LAST DAY OF CONGRESS.

We brought up our Congressional News last week to Tuesday inclusive, the day preceding the adjournment of Congress. The last day of the session was by no means distinguished for dignity. In the House, Mr. Wise made an unsuccessful effort to have the protest of the President inserted on the Journal. During the morning the speaker signed several enrolled bills, among them the one to re-organize the Navy. A bill was passed in Committee, and by the House, for the execution of the Wyandotte Treaty. The House struck out the amendment in reference to the Sioux and others, and retained the appropriation for the deficiency in the expenditures of the Judiciary. This bill was immediately returned to the Senate and the amendments concurred in. The amendments to the Fortification Bill were agreed to in Committee and the House of Representatives, with one exception, and the Senate immediately receded. Both bills were therefore signed immediately by the presiding officers, and probably by the President. A bill to allow Drawbacks on goods exported to Santa Fe and Chihuahua was also passed and signed. Some other bills were passed, when the House was brought to a stand for the want of a quorum. The last hour of the session was one of a good deal of confusion and excitement owing to the want of a quorum of members. The last bill signed was an appropriation bill for the Penitentiary of the District of Columbia. A bill was also passed paying the Mexican legation for expenses incurred in liberating the Santa Fe prisoners.

The scene that now ensued we shall quote in the words of one of the reporters.

"Mr. Cushing gave notice that he would at an early period in the next session ask leave to introduce a bill to amend the several acts establishing the Treasury Department.

Mr. Thomas F. Marshall gave notice that he would oppose it. (Laughter.)

State Debts.—Mr. W. Cost Johnson gave notice that he would at an early period of the next session ask leave to introduce his bill in relation to the State Debts. (Renewed laughter.)

Retrenchment.—Mr. Arnold gave notice that he would ask leave to introduce his bill No. 548. (Shouts of laughter.)

Mr. McKennan. And I give notice that I shall oppose it. (Reiterated roars of laughter.)

Mr. Cushing now re-entered the Hall, and, in behalf of the joint committee appointed to wait on the President, informed them he had no further communication to make to Congress.

A voice. "Is that all?" "No good wishes?"

Mr. Randolph moved that the House adjourn. But, by general consent, the usual resolution was adopted, informing the Senate that the House had concluded its business, and was ready to close the present session of Congress.

Mr. Proffit inquired of the Speaker if it would now be in order, by general consent, to pass the resolution (as to the officers.)

The Speaker said no.

Mr. Weller inquired of the Speaker *if it would be in order to sing a song?*

The Speaker said it was for the House to determine. But the Speaker supposed if the gentleman was desirous to show what he could do in that line, the House would listen to him with much gratification. (Roars of laughter.)

A voice. 'Oh! take your time, Miss Lucy.'"

This, for a dignified body of legislators, is contemptible, and we are assured that the people will say so. Mirth is well enough in its place, but that place is not the House of Representatives. The plain thinking members of the community are becoming disgusted with the folly, blackguardism and debauchery of men in high places, and the time is not far distant when this feeling will find an expression at the polls. May that day speedily come. The virtue of the republic will then resume its sway, faction will be scourged back to its native den, and representatives will ask whether a measure is for the good of the country, and not, as they do now, whether it is for the benefit of their party.

There was no further business of note transacted. At half past one a call of the House was ordered, when one hundred and twenty-four members answered to their names. The usual resolutions of official courtesy between the President and House were passed; and at two o'clock Congress adjourned to meet, according to the Constitution, on the first Monday of December next. The exact length of the session was nine calendar months, wanting five days.

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY.

At the late meeting in Manchester of the British Association, the following singular facts were communicated by Professor Bessel, said to have been discovered by Professor Moser, of Konigsburg:—"A black plate, either of horn or agate, &c., placed below a polished surface of silver, at a distance of one-twentieth of an inch, and remaining there for ten minutes, the latter receives an impression of figures, &c., engraved on the former, which may be rendered visible by exposing the silver plate to vapor, either of water or of mercury, &c. The image made by the camera obscura may be projected on any surface whatever (glass, silver, a smooth cover of a book, &c.,) without any previous preparation; and these will produce effects of the same kind as those observed on a silver plate covered with iodine. Vapors of *different* substances are of *equal* effect, (without pretending that the effect will always be permanent.) The wonderful secret and silent operation takes place at midnight as well as at midday, in the dark as well as in light. There, on the silver surface, is the picture, to be called into sight by a breath. Can this be photography? The image is of the same character and as perfect as that of the early daguerreotype; but it is produced as well in the absence of light, and therefore Sir W. Hamilton suggested facetiously, as a distinction, that it be termed scotography. But Sir J. Herschel asked, might it not be thermography? He had obtained impressions at the heating end of the spectrum beyond the extreme red ray!"

INSULT TO THE PRESIDENT.

At the dinner given to Lord Ashburton in New York last week, a most wanton insult was offered to the Executive of this nation, in his official capacity. The insult consisted in receiving the health of the Executive in silence, while that of Queen Victoria immediately afterward was cheered. The first toast proposed was "The President of the United States." On all such public occasions it is usual to cheer this toast, it being the duty of the Vice Presidents to time the huzzas. But when the toast was announced at the Ashburton dinner the first Vice President kept his seat, aggravating the offence by repeating the sentiment in a contemptuous manner. The second Vice President did the same; but the third Vice President was more respectful in his tone at least. None of them, however, proposed the usual honors, though Lord John Hay and the other officers of the Warspite, at the annunciation of the sentiment, sprang to their feet to respond, only resuming their seats when they found, with astonishment, that the officers of the meeting did not intend to greet the toast with the usual cheers. To mark the contrast, when the next toast, "The Queen of England" was proposed, the Vice Presidents sprang to their feet and called out for three cheers, which were immediately given. The insult was so marked, however, that one individual refused to stay in the room, while the officers of the Warspite, one and all, expressed their surprise at the conduct of the Vice Presidents.

We notice this insult to speak of it in terms of the strongest condemnation. There can be no excuse for the conduct of the diners. Whatever may have been the sentiments of the meeting respecting the politics of John Tyler, they were bound to treat the first officer of this nation with respect. It was not in the capacity of a man, it was not even in the capacity of the officer, but it was as the head of the first republic in the world that the President's health was proposed. This is always understood, and even his most violent political opponents propose the health of the acting Executive in this way. The men who cheered so lustily at the name of Victoria no more committed themselves to a monarchical government by so doing, than they would have committed themselves to John Tyler's course of policy by greeting the first toast with applause. If they refused to cheer the President because they disliked his politics, we are justified in assuming that they huzzaed for Victoria because they approved her corn-laws, her expenses, and all the crimes and follies of her government. Never have we had to record so glaring an instance of what faction will goad men to do. For the honor of our country we hope this will be the last example of such a want of American feeling.

The insult was the more wanton on account of the peculiar character of the meeting. It was no common occasion chosen for this exhibition of petty spleen. The party had assembled to entertain a high ambassador of England, to rejoice over the peaceable adjustment of the difficulties between his country and our own. The dinner was not destined, like such festive occasions usually are, to die away and be forgotten; but it would no doubt be commented on, and all its proceedings become matter of remark, in England, and perhaps throughout Europe. The occasion was one, therefore, when any mark of disrespect to the President would be especially notorious, and therefore it was chosen as the proper time to insult him, and this insult was perpetrated in the presence of Lord Ashburton and the officers of the Warspite. Could a more wanton outrage have been committed? In the name of our country shall these things be?

We have spoken freely, because we think patriotically. With neither John Tyler, Henry Clay, nor Martin Van Buren have we any thing to do *personally*; but we will protect the first against any insult offered to him as President, just as we will protect the others if ever they should reach that high office.

It is proper to state that meetings, without distinction of party, have been held in New York, stigmatizing this procedure as it deserves. It is proper also to state that the officers of the dinner were composed of both Whigs and Democrats, and that two of these officers have published a card, in which they disclaim any intention to insult the President. We hope that all concerned may be able to exonerate themselves.

PENNSYLVANIA FINANCES.

Our Pennsylvania readers—and we may reasonably say that they exceed those of any other newspaper—will remember the unflinching zeal with which we have advocated a timely provision for the prompt payment of the interest, and the gradual liquidation of the State debt. We have always said that while English legislation was by no means fit, in all cases, to be an example to this country, yet that, in the practice of setting aside a permanent fund to pay the interest on every new loan, the British parliament evinced far more justice than has hitherto been displayed by our republican legislatures. The time has come when our views are adopted, and when every citizen feels the necessity of action. Good old Pennsylvania will never listen to repudiation. She must, therefore, adopt speedy means to place herself in an honorable position with respect to her creditors. We must appropriate all the means in the hands of the State to reduce our debt. That the amount of this indebtedness may be understood, we quote a statement made by Col. McCahen, a member of the late Legislature. We also, from the same source, give a survey of the State assets. The debt may be thus stated:

Permanent Loans at 4½ per cent. interest,	$200,000 00
Permanent Loans at 5 per cent.,	32,644,356 00
Do. 6 do.	1,730,000 00
Relief Notes in circulation and Stock for such amount as has been cancelled, not exceeding in all	2,100,000 00
Temporary Loan at 4 per cent. interest,	200,000 00
Domestic Creditors for labor, materials and repairs, &c., upon finished and unfinished lines of our public works, estimated	1,600,000 00
B Interest due upon the first day of August, and to Domestic Creditors not paid (est.)	910,000 00
A Borrowed of the Banks under the requisition of the Governor, January, 1842, about	200,000 00
	39,584,356 00
The amount of Surplus Revenue received from the United States (will probably never be demanded.)	2,867,514 78

The Assets of the Commonwealth consist of her Public Works, which cost about	30,000,000 00	
Canal Railroad and Navigation Stock of the Commonwealth,	1,182,325 00	
Bank Stock cost at par	2,108,700 00	
Turnpike and Br'g. St'k.,	2,843,048 00	
Monies due upon Public Lands, estimated at	1,100,000 00	
		37,234,173 00

According to this statement the assets of the Commonwealth, exclusive of the public works, amount to $7,000,000. If then the State improvements could be sold for $20,000,000, that sum, together with the above assets, would reduce the debt to $15,000,000—the interest of which, at six per cent, would amount to $900,000. This sum could be raised by taxation, and all the expenses of government met, without proving onerous to the people. It appears to us to be the most feasible plan to restore the State to her old and honorable position, as a commonwealth faithful to all her engagements. If, however, a better plan can be suggested, let it be brought forward. Already the Secretary of the Commonwealth has advertised for proposals for the sale of the public works.

Col. McCahen has added to the estimate of the debt, an estimate of the revenue and expenditures of 1842 and 1843. We think the estimate too sanguine, but give it in his own way.

	1842	1843
Estimated Revenue for	3,159,932 24	8,012,400 00
Estimated Expenditures,	2,231,500 00	3,159,500 00
Surplus,	$928,432 24	$4,852,900 00

Total Debt as stated,	39,584,356 00
Deduct surplus of 1842,	928,432 24
	38,655,923 76
Deduct surplus of 1843,	4,852,900 00
	33,803,023 76

Balance of Debt estimated to be due upon the 30th of November, 1843.

We fancy that there is more hope than reality in this table. How the revenue of 1843 can be raised to $8,000,000, cannot be made satisfactory to us, even by the Colonel's figures, although we have no doubt he thinks as he has written. On this subject we cannot avoid quoting Bicknell's Reporter, a good authority, at least on matters of finance. That paper, according to Col. McCahen's estimate, says "It is the easiest thing in the world to impose taxes, but quite another affair to collect them. Thus in order to make good the results, he estimates the receipts from motive power, canal and rail road tolls in 1842, at $875,000, and in 1843, at $1,150,000. He also puts the tax on real and personal estate for 1842, at $650,000, and for 1843, at $1,300,000. He also sells the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, and credits the amount to the revenue of 1843, $1,200,000. These are but a few of the items, and show the extravagance of the whole affair. To suppose that the state revenue for 1843, will amount to more than $8,000,000, while the expenditures will amount to little more than $3,000,000, is to suppose an absurdity. The Colonel no doubt means well, and we give him credit for his motives; but we feel satisfied that unless the State Debt should be greatly reduced by the sale of the public works, and the stocks held by the Commonwealth, that it will be impossible to collect enough by taxation and the ordinary means of revenue, to hold out even a hope of bettering our financial condition."—We fear there is too much truth in this, and that, like a reforming spendthrift, the commonwealth must sell half her estate, to enable her to retain the rest. Indeed, if ever wisdom was needed in our councils, it will be needed at the ensuing session of our legislature.

FOREIGN BOOKS.

The provisions of the new tariff law in regard to books printed in foreign countries will prove highly advantageous to the literary interests of the United States, and, in some measure, atone for the absence of a copy-right law, unless the sale of English editions here is prevented by the cheaper pirated reprints of France and Belgium. We observe with regret that there is imposed a high duty on *engravings*, which will in a great degree prevent their importation, and, instead of promoting the interests of engravers among us, have a tendency to retard very much the progress of all the elegant arts. The duty on books has always been been a mere useless incumbrance on literature, with no compensating benefit to any class whatever. It did not act formerly as a protection to American republishers; it added very little to the revenue to the country. It was an irksome, odious *tax on knowledge*, prohibiting, to a great extent, the importation of the most valuable books of science, art and history. In some cases the duty on a set of books was more than the original cost in London. From an article in the New York "Union," we learn that the old tariff imposed on all books published prior to 1775, a duty of four cents a volume, on all subsequent to that date twenty-six cents a pound, in sheets or boards, and thirty cents in leather; and, that latterly a duty has been charged upon all, of twenty-five per cent. ad valorem, estimating on the invoice the pound sterling at six dollars. This was no protection to the republication of the fashionable popular literature of the day, for the difference of price was already too great. A novel, for instance, that cost in London $7 87, was reprinted here for a sum varying from a shilling to a dollar and a half, and it was very evident that if the duty were removed entirely there would still be none of this class of books imported. Ponderous scientific books, sets of magazines and reviews, and a very large class of historical books, including the reprints of old books published after the author of Waverly and others had given an impulse to antiquarian investigations, were all excluded from the libraries of scholars. Now, the matter stands thus: a sliding scale is substituted for the fixed period of 1775, and all books published forty years prior to the date of importation pay a duty of five cents per volume. This for the present year brings the date down to the establishment of the Edinburgh Review—every year hereafter will make the privilege more valuable, as it follows the rapid growth of the publishing trade. For books published in England within the period of forty years, the highest duty that can be charged is thirty cents per pound on bound books and twenty cents per pound in sheets or boards, and can only be charged on English books that have been published abroad within five years; those between five years and forty pay one half the above rates. And moreover, to extend the benefit still farther, if a book has been published more than one year and has not been reprinted in this country in that time, it only pays one half of the duty. This is a great advance on the old system and we trust preparatory in the next revision of the tariff to an abolition of the duty altogether; for the same reasons that govern its reduction, hold good for getting rid of it entirely.

Although by this law we shall be very greatly benefited, the English authors will reap no advantage, from a circumstance to which we have already alluded. The Paris pirated editions of English works can now be sold here very cheaply, and doubtless many historical and other valuable books will be reprinted in France for the American market. Books in the French language are to pay a duty of five cents a volume and fifteen cents a pound when in sheets. All reports of legislative committees, under foreign governments, five cents a volume. A clause in the act admits "polyglots, lexicons and dictionaries" at five cents a volume. The word dictionary ought to have been defined. Does it include McCulloch's dictionaries of commerce, agriculture, &c.? If so it ought to include the Penny Cyclopedia or the Britannia. It surely must be so intended, for its popular signification is covered by the word lexicon.

THE COMING WINTER.

We alluded, a few weeks since, to the suffering which the coming winter would produce among the poor; for the want of work during the summer has naturally prevented hundreds of the honest and industrious from laying up store for the winter. Our attention is again called to the subject, by an article from the editor of the United States Gazette, which is so much to the purpose, that we quote it entire. Our brother Chandler says: "We have before us a winter of discontents and difficulties. The industrious mechanic, and the hard-handed laborer, have had but little employment this summer, and consequently have earned little or no money, and achieved but little credit, with which to take themselves and family through a hard winter. The vast number of widows, who toil on day by day, from early spring to late in autumn, to sustain their dependent children, and lay up a little for the rigors of winter, are now to be without their savings, and to meet December with an empty purse. What are these to do, when winter comes, 'with all its cheerless train?' There must be, of course, great economy and great charity, both together.—Those who give, (and in Philadelphia there are blessed hearts, open as day to melting charity,) must give with greater stint—must make another division of their offering, so that they may do good to as many as possible. We are not certain, but we might say, that some who mean to give, must make their charity more meritorious, by denying themselves some accustomed delicacy, that they may impart to the wants of the necessitous. We must also be careful to make our gifts *charity*, by a little closer investigation into the circumstances of the solicitor. *Almsdoing* is not merely responding to the call, with money—it is discriminating charity, the gift proportional to the wants of the sufferer, with a regard, also, to the ability of the donor. The distress that is likely to come upon the poor, will be augmented by the increased number of the necessitous—those who have stood up firmly until now, and who will resist exposure to the last moment, and then only make known their wants, when wife and children suffer, must be helped; or the widow, proud of a husband's name, will shelter herself in her cheerless room, denied warmth, steep her crust with her tears, and avoid inquiry, until sickness results from privation, and exposure becomes necessary. These, then, are to characterize the *wants of the poor the coming winter*." Who can listen to such an appeal, without having all the powers of humanity and brotherhood with their race, aroused—without resolving to bestow freely of their substance to the necessitous, remembering that "he that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."

A STORY OF THE SEA.

The Salem Mercury gives an account of a remarkable case of mutiny and murder at sea, derived from the master of the ship Sumatra, which arrived at Batavia from the United States on the 8th of May last. The captain of the Sumatra states that on the 21st of April, off Java head, he saw a vessel in distress, ran down, and discovered it to be the British bark Kilmers, of Glasgow, and to his astonishment, the only person he saw on board was a female, who appeared frantic with despair. He sent a boat and took her on board the Sumatra. She was eighteen years of age, the wife of Capt. Smith of the bark. She stated that the Kilmers left Batavia two months before for Europe; that soon after leaving, the crew mutinied, and came near killing her husband and herself, the captain finally succeeded in securing them below in different parts of the ship, and endeavored with only two boys to assist him to work it back to Batavia, and that on the morning previous to her meeting them she missed her husband and the boys. She thought that a part of the crew in the night had freed themselves, thrown them overboard, and taken the boat and pulled for the land. After she came on board the Sumatra, the captain by means of his glasses, *discovered the crew* crawling from the hatches and liberating each other. He soon left them behind, and landed the lady at Batavia.

DEMORALIZING PRINTS.

We notice with pleasure that one of the sections of of the new tariff bill prohibits the importation of indecent pictures of every description. Every invoice or package of which obscene, and gross prints, paintings, lithographs, engravings or transparencies constitute a part, is declared to be liable to be proceeded against, seized, and forfeited, by due course of law, and the said articles to be forthwith destroyed. This is very proper, but we regret that it was confined to the articles enumerated; it should have applied to any and every subject of an improper or indecent character—and we hope to see it so amended. There are many indecent articles which would probably pass, as not coming under the denomination of prints or paintings.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

A miraculous escape from death occured in Baltimore on Monday. A boy named G. W. Reynolds, a son of Mr. Goven Reynolds, was amusing himself at a window, the sill of which was little more than eight inches from the floor. The little fellow lost his equilibrium and pitched out head foremost. He had an uninterrupted fall to the pavement below, of ninety-one feet and a half, by measurement. By a singular providence, instead of striking the pavement, he fell into the open space left round the cellar window just large enough to admit him. At the bottom of this space there was a quantity of soft loose mould, which doubtless saved him from being crushed to pieces. He then rolled through the window, which was open, into the cellar, a distance of eight or ten feet more. He was taken up without signs of life, but soon revived. Doctor Rich was called, who, upon examination, found no bones broken or any external wounds of consequence, but he entertains strong fears of so great internal injury as to make recovery a matter of much doubt. The chest and right side are seats of great pain, and indeed the sufferer cannot be moved unless manifesting signs of the utmost agony.

COLLISION ON THE LAKES.

A serious accident occurred, on the night of the 31st ult., on Lake Erie. The schooner Emily ran into the schooner Acorn, Capt. Cobb, bound from Buffalo to Chicago, with passengers and merchandise, and so serious was the collision, that the latter sunk in fifteen minutes in ten fathoms water, the crew and passengers escaping with nothing but the clothing on their backs. One young man, an Englishman, just arrived in this country, missing, whether carried down with the vessel, or lost by jumping overboard, not known to the survivors. The passengers, some 45 in number, were in their berths below, and not a moment was lost in transferring the men, women and children, in their night clothes, on board the Emily. This was barely accomplished, when the vessels parted from each other and the Acorn went down. The passengers were emigrants. Three of the families were Americans, and two English. One man saved his money by means of a belt on his person—the rest lost all. Some $4000 in gold, it is stated, was lost. Vessels cannot be too careful in carrying lights, and endeavoring, by every other means, to avoid a collision.

EASTON ENCAMPMENT.

The encampment of volunteers at Easton, which begun on Tuesday of last week, and was broken up on the following Friday, was attended with universal success. Not that the attendance was very large, for at no time were there more than a thousand troops present; but the ground being well selected, and the military well drilled, every thing passed off in the most spirited and gratifying manner. Brigadier General Cadwalader, who commanded the encampment, won praise alike from the visitors and soldiers. The General, though a young man, has long enjoyed the reputation of being a fine tactician, and this reputation has been doubled by the events at the Easton encampment. Gen. Cadwalader was attended by Col. C. G. Childs as Brigade Major, and Major John Miles as aid-de-camp; while Col. Kenderton Smith and Col. Jas. Page acted as the commanders of the two regiments on the ground. As usual there were crowds of spectators, while fiddling, gambling, and frolicking were to be found on the outskirts of the camp. The Philadelphia detachment reached home on Saturday afternoon.

RHODE ISLAND.

The requisition made by Gov. King, of Rhode Island, on Gov. Hubbard, of New Hampshire, for the surrender of Gov. Dorr, now residing in this latter state, was answered by a letter from Gov. Hubbard, addressed to Gov. King, as *acting* governor of Rhode Island. Gov. King would not take the letter from the post office. The epistle, however, has been subsequently published in Boston, as also the letter of refusal under like circumstances of Gov. Cleveland, of Connecticut. Both governors take the ground that the provisions in the Constitution of the United States in regard to requisitions, does not embrace *political offences* committed in other States. The governors only differ in this respect, that Governor Cleveland does not take upon himself to decide who is the lawful governor of Rhode Island, while Gov. Hubbard declares in effect that Mr. King is the usurper.

EDWARDS IN IRONS.

The notorious Col. Monroe Edwards has been put in irons. The cause was as follows:—On Sunday morning, Mr. Deputy-keeper Homan, on examining the basket which contained the meal of Col. Edwards, the expert financier and forger, discovered a small box, neatly enveloped with blue paper, and containing as a label, "Violet Tooth Powder." He bored a hole into the side, and out came a quantity of double refined, glazed pistol powder, that no doubt was to be conveyed to him for a desperate purpose. He was immediately questioned concerning it, but denied all knowledge. The Colonel was then put in irons. How have the mighty fallen!

Foreign Intelligence.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

FIFTEEN DAYS LATER.

Great Britain—The East—France—Germany—Spain—Greece—India, &c. &c.

The steamship Caledonia arrived at Boston early on the morning of Friday, the 2nd inst., with news from Europe to the 19th of August—fifteen days later than previously received. The most important intelligence is that in regard to the riots in the manufacturing districts. We subjoin a synopsis of the contents of the files received at our office.

Great Britain.

A series of riots have broke out in the manufacturing and mining districts of England and Scotland. The people during the past two years have borne the most pressing privations with exemplary fortitude, and have submitted to repeated reductions of wages, on account of the bad state of trade, under the promise that whenever there should be a revival better remuneration should be given to them. Just, however, when an improvement in business was noticed, and they might reasonably have expected a realization of their long cherished expectations, it was proposed by three of the leading manufacturing firms at Staleybridge, near Manchester, and by some employers at Dunfermline, in Scotland, that they should submit to a still further reduction. Whether there was any concert between the mill owners, at so great a distance, cannot be well ascertained; but the people, in both cases, became exasperated, and it is clear, from the readiness with which they were joined by workmen of all description, that the flame had long been smouldering, and only wanted encouragement to burst forth into an extensive conflagration. The turn-out weavers and spinners, says the "Union," appear to have adopted a similar course, but in consequence of the crowded state of the population in the manufacturing districts, they were the more formidable in their irruptions. After numerous meetings at Staleybridge, Ashton, and Mottram, there was a general turn-out of the spinners and weavers at the former place, in compliance with the demands of an immense mob. A procession was then formed with banners, on which were inscribed their determination not to resume labor until their wages were raised to the same rate as in 1839 and 1840. They compelled colliers, calico-printers, and other trades to join them, and went to Duckinfield, Ashton, Oldham, Hyde, Fairfield, Droylsden, Denton, and other surrounding towns, stopping at mills in all these places. At Manchester they were frequently dispersed by the military, but re-assembled and succeeded in stopping all the works of Manchester and Salford. Thence they extended their incursions to Stockport, Macclesfield, Glossop, Tintwistle, Heywood, Middleton, Oldham, Rochdale, Bury, Bolton, Chorley, Blackburn, Clitheroe, Burnley, Preston, Wigan and all the surrounding towns where the population was great or manufactories existed, causing one universal and wide-spread insurrection, whilst a similar course was pursued by the colliers in the Staffordshire Potteries and at Glasgow. Since Tuesday, the 9th of August, Manchester had been in a complete state of disorganization, all business being at a stand-still, and the military being constantly engaged in dispersing riotous assemblages. There had, however, been, comparatively speaking, very little destruction of property, and not much plunder, though many of the mills have been attacked and the shop-keepers have been compelled to give up their stocks of provisions. At Halifax, Blackburn and Preston, the military had fired upon the mobs, and several lives had been lost. The mill-owners having been compelled to close their establishments, had determined not to re-open them until quiet should have been perfectly restored. Hundreds of thousands of people were thereby without bread, suffering from their folly. The chartists had endeavored to take advantage of the disturbance to extend their views, and the people were divided—one section declaring for higher wages and the other for the charter. In Staffordshire the houses of several gentlemen of property had been fired, and the mobs have been otherwise excessively violent. The intelligence from the manufacturing and mining districts supplies a singular comment on the assurance that "there are indications of gradual recovery from that depression which has affected many branches of manufacturing industry, and has exposed large classes of my people to privations and sufferings, which have caused me the deepest concern." The alarming riots in England and Scotland caused great alarm throughout the country, though in London little sensation was produced by them, and it was hoped they would be terminated in a few days. It was the general opinion that the operatives were justified in resisting a further reduction of wages, and demanding an increase of the rate now paid them.

A second edition of the Liverpool Mercury states that early on the morning of that day, a report reached town that the whole of the magnificent structure of Drayton Manor, Tamworth, the residence of Sir Robert Peel, was in flames, and that the building, with its immense and valuable collection of paintings, furniture, &c., had been razed to the ground. Nothing but vague reports prevailed up to the time of the arrival of the eleven o'clock train, which left Birmingham that morning at six o'clock. From the passengers and guard it was learned that a mob of rioters left Birmingham the previous evening, and were seen in the neighborhood of the hall. Shortly after eleven o'clock the flames were seen issuing either from the hall or the corn fields adjacent. The military were immediately despatched to Tamworth, but up to the time of the train leaving, no correct report as to the nature or extent of the damage done had reached Birmingham.

The markets had been in some measure affected. The briskness that manifested itself in the cotton market had been dissipated by the turbulent state of Manchester and the surrounding districts, but the advanced prices were maintained, and a reaction in the demand was expected as soon as a calm takes place, as it was well known that very large orders were on hand for goods, which had chiefly arrived during the previous week. The accounts from Glasgow and Manchester concur in stating that the people were helping themselves in all directions. There was no insurrection, properly speaking, but a whole people roaming about the country in hordes. No armed force, no police can make head against such a state of things. The police in Manchester are worn out by their incessant exertions.

Chartist disturbances prevailed in Scotland both in the east and west. Lancashire and Cheshire were in confusion, and the disturbances in Staffordshire appear to be the result of the same organization which is at work in the north and west of Scotland. Ministers were told by the deputies from the manufacturing districts, that the patience of the people would give way under their privations, and that without a relaxation of the corn monopoly the peace of the country could not be preserved. It appears that fearful inroads were everywhere made on property.

On the 11th, Parliament was prorogued by her Majesty in person. The speech from the throne attributes more importance to the commercial labors of the government than the country will be disposed to allow to them. They are described as "calculated to maintain the public credit, to improve the national resources, and, by extending trade and stimulating the demand for labor, to promote the general and permanent welfare of all classes of my subjects."

The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the great seal, constituting and appointing Field Marshal Arthur Duke of Welington, Commander-in-Chief of all her Majesty's Land Forces in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in place of Lord John Hill, resigned in consequence of ill health.

There is nothing later from China than has been received by the last arrival at New York. But the details of the India news, only the telegraphic account of which was received by the Britannia, are interesting. The general aspect of the India news, though rather favorable, is far from being entirely satisfactory to the British arms.

The weather had been remarkably fine in England. Two weeks of glorious sunshine had ripened the crops, and enabled the farmers to get them in, in good order. The barley and wheat crops were large. All accounts agree that the crops generally were good—above the average.

Another intruder has been discovered in the palace. He had penetrated almost to the Queen's apartments at the Castle at Windsor. He had the appearance of a mechanic, and that after travelling thirty miles, he had followed a pot boy into the palace, and sat down to have a rest.

The British papers continue to rail at the presumption of this country in endeavoring to obtain a loan in Europe, after the disgrace to which our credit has been subjected there; but it is evident they know very little about the credit system.

The Russian Government (says the Prussian State Gazette) has ordered a levy of five men in a thousand in the western provinces of the empire, in order to complete the full number of the army and navy.

Edheim Bey, the Minister of Public Instruction to Mehemet Ali, and one of the most distinguished generals in the Egyptian army, was on a visit of observation to England.

Mr. Walter, (editor of the London Times,) has been elected member of Parliament for Nottingham. Mr. Sturge was his opponent.

Baron N. de Rothschild, of London, had been married to his cousin, the daughter of Baron J. de Rothschild, in Paris.

The East.

The Augsburg Gazette of the 5th ult. publishes accounts from Constantinople of the 20th ult. They state that considerable reinforcements were on their march to Bagdad. Two regiments of infantry of the Imperial Guard embarked for Smyrna on the 19th, under the command of Mustapha Pacha. They were to proceed hence to Damascus, where Nedschib Pacha, the new Governor of Bagdad, was to join them with 3000 men. The Pacha of Aleppo had also been directed to form a junction with those troops with all his disposable forces, and, once united, the three corps were to march in the direction of Bagdad. The two regiments of cavalry of the guard and the artillery, were to proceed over land to Samsoon, and thence to Bagdad through Koordistan. A regiment of infantry was advancing in the same direction from Sivas, and a regiment of cavalry from Angora. The Pacha of Mossul was also on his way thither at the head of 10,000 regulars, and was to assume the command-in-chief of the army.

Another earthquake was felt at Calamata on the 12th which was more violent, perhaps, than the shock experienced there in April last. The church of St. George, which was remarkable for its beauty and solidity, was destroyed, and two others, with forty or fifty houses, were more or less damaged.

France.

On the 11th ult., the grand deputation of the Chamber of Deputies presented the address of that assembly to the King. A considerable number of members of all parties had joined the deputation. On the same day the King received letters of condolence on the occasion of the death of the Duke of Orleans, from the King of Prussia and the King of Sweden and Norway, from the Queen and King of Portugal, and the Grand Dukes of Tuscany and Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Saxe-Wiemar and Mecklinburg-Strelitz, and the Duke of Nassau. The editor of the Gazette de France has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment, and 12,000f. fine for a seditious article, published on the occasion of the death of the Duke of Orleans. The ratification of the commercial convention of the 16th of July has been exchanged between the cabinets of Paris and Brussels.

Germany.

The German journals continue to be filled with accounts of conflagrations. On the 11th ult., the small town of Tambach, near Gotha, was almost entirely consumed: 50 only of the 500 houses of the place were left standing. The village of Bechtol, in Wirtemburg, had been likewise visited by a destructive fire, in which five children had lost their lives.

The Frankfort Journal announces the death of M. Isaac D'Essen, one of the heads of the German Israelite Congregation, at Hamburg. Having no children, he bequeathed his fortune, amounting to 800,000 marcs banco, (£80,000,) to charitable institutions in Hamburg, Altona and Copenhagen.

Spain.

Our accounts from Madrid are to the 8th ult. The only item of the least interest to be found in them, are addresses interchanged by Washington Irving and the Regent, on the occasion of the former presenting his credentials as Minister at the Spanish Court. Mr. Irving made the following speech to Espartero.

"I have the honor of handing to your Highness, as Regent of the kingdom, a letter from the President of the United States of America, accrediting me as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to this court. In presenting you this letter, I speak the sentiments of the President, by assuring you of the respect and esteem of my Government for the Sovereign of this country, its political institutions, and the people, and of its sincere desire to draw closer the ties of friendship which so fortunately unite the two nations. It is my ardent wish that Spain, under her present constitutional form of government, and gurrettied with firmness, wisdom, and patriotism, should enter a new era of prosperity and glory. Your Highness will permit me to express the great pleasure which I personally experienced at being charged with a mission, the sole object of which shall be to strengthen the mutual and cordial good understanding existing between my country and a nation for which I ever professed the highest esteem."

The Regent replied: "I am happy to receive the assurance of the good wishes of the President of the United States towards my Queen and country. I share the sentiments of the successor of the illustrious Washington, and feel deeply interested in his glory, and most ardently desire the consolidation of the liberty and glory of the United States. I am likewise delighted, sir, that you should have been chosen to convey to me the wishes of your government."

Greece.

A good deal of excitement prevailed at Athens, Syria, and other places at the last accounts, in consequence of the extraordinary measures adopted by government to enforce the collection of taxes. The king, Otho, knowing the poverty of his people, has hitherto resorted to temporary loans from the other sovereigns in Europe—who, as they made him king, felt it in duty bound to help him along with his dignity, until his people could recover in a measure what they had lost in their protracted conflict for freedom. Like all other people who borrow money with no visible means of paying it, Otho soon found his credit on the downward track, until finally, the flat refusal of a fresh loan from France, has determined him to see what he can do in the way of taxes at home; and with a desperation corresponding with the necessity of the case, he has gone to work to arrest and imprison such as cannot or will not pay their assessments. It is said that in Messenia alone upwards of 3000 persons have been thus arrested.

India.

From India there is interesting intelligence. In Parliament on the 11th, Lord Palmerston asked Sir R. Peel whether the news which had lately arrived from India was true. There were conflicting accounts; but one of them stated that the Governor General of India had issued orders for the withdrawal of the British troops from the west banks of the Indus. Sir Robert Peel said he had strong objections to make communications upon the subject; but he had every reason to believe that the British troops still occupied Candahar and Jellalabad, and that they were in such a condition as to prevent their being speedily removed. The details of the operations of the British in Affghanistan merit especial consideration. It seems that the treachery of the former has been magnified by partial reports, and that the term may be applied with justice to certain projects of the latter. This, if true, makes the whole project and method of the war more disgraceful to England than it has ever yet appeared, and more honorable to the brave Asiatics.

On the 2d and 3d of June, a tremendous hurricane occurred in Calcutta and vicinity, which resulted in doing considerable damage to vessels and property belonging to the United States. Ships Potomac, and Senator of Boston, would probably be condemned. Ship Chilo of Boston, was the least injured of all the American vessels, although it would probably cost $2500 to put her in as good condition as she was before. Ship Hamilton of Boston, rode out the gale in safety.

Local Intelligence.

☞ It is mentioned by the Reading Gazette that the hands employed on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, struck for their wages on the 1st instant. Some of them it is said, had received no wages for the last three or four months, the receipts of the Road having been applied to the payment of the interest on the Company's Loans. Mr. Nichols, the Superintendent, came to this city for the purpose of making arrangements to comply with the reasonable demands of the workmen and returned, it is stated, on Friday with the requisite funds to satisfy their demands. During the prevalence of the strike several of the coal trains were stopped, but the passenger trains made their transit over the road as usual. Very little excitement was manifested, the hands having the most unbounded confidence in the Superintendent, whom they regard as their friend.

☞ The Bardstown (Ky.) Gazette, says that fifty thousand dollars have been subscribed to procure the acquittal of Milton J. Alexander, now in jail in this city, charged with the murder of the broker, Loguee. The Gazette further adds, that Alexander is deranged. It says: "We have been informed by a gentleman who is well acquainted with him and his family, that he was engaged to be married to a young lady in or near Huntsville, Alabama; but when he went down to fulfil his engagement, his betrothed refused to marry him for some frivolous reason. This disappointment seems to have unsettled his mind, for he gave unequivocal signs of mental alienation before he left home for Philadelphia."

☞ A portion of the weavers had another turn out on Tuesday. They numbered about two hundred. Their object was to force persons who were at work for the establishment at which the rates demanded are not paid, to leave off, and in case they refused, to take the chain from the loom and destroy it, or return it to the factory from which work had been obtained. One or two attempts of this kind were made, but the police could make no arrests as each rioter was armed with a bludgeon. The time, in our opinion, has come when riots *must* be checked, even at the expense of life.

☞ We regret to learn that as Mr. Wm. Bonsall, of Southwark was returning from a jaunt on the Schuylkill, on Friday week, in a light wagon, his horse took fright at the corner of Broad street and Passyunk Road, ran away and threw him with great violence upon the ground. He was carried home by some friends and put to bed, where he lingered until early on Monday morning, when death put a period to his sufferings.

☞ League Island, at the junction of the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers, has been sold at Sheriff's sale, for $40,100, subject, however, to mortgages to the amount of $45,000. The Island contains four hundred and twenty-four acres, and would have commanded, two years ago, at least $200,000.

☞ The annual exhibition by the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, will commence in this city on the 21st of the present month, and continue for three days. This exhibition is a Paradise for bachelors—they will see nothing there but bright flowers and pretty girls.

☞ Two rows of Lindens, on either side of Broad street, above Market, have been deprived of their entire foliage within a week past, by the ravages of the caterpillar. This is the *second* appearance of the caterpillar this season.

☞ We are informed that an injunction has been served upon the Reading Railroad Company, to stop the re-building of the burned bridge, at Schuylkill Falls, till the purchase money is paid for the scite.

☞ The vacation of the collegiate department of the University of Pennsylvania, terminated on Wednesday. More students have entered for the ensuing term than ever entered at one time before.

☞ A man named Leonard has been arrested as the incendiary who set fire to the Reading Railroad Bridge. If proved guilty, give him the severest sentence the law allows.

☞ The Bank of Penn Township began, on Wednesday, the redemption of her demand notes in specie and specie funds.

ACTS PASSED BY CONGRESS.

Notwithstanding the waste of time at Washington, during the last session of Congress, the number of acts passed will compare favorably with the number passed at any session of Congress during the last twenty-five years. Nor is this all. The legislation has been of a particularly important character. The Tariff Bill—to take one instance—will not only produce great changes in our manufactures, but also in the complexion of parties. It will more or less affect the politics of the republic for the next twenty, we might almost say fifty years. We might refer to other bills of the highest importance, but our readers will discern these for themselves, on perusing the ensuing list of public acts and resolutions passed at the late session. Still, much as has been done, there has been little positive economy of time. If members would curtail their long speeches, and work instead of talking—if factious criminations and recriminations were banished from the halls of Congress—if the good of the country, the whole country, and nothing but the country was the motto of each member, we should soon hail a return of the patriotic times, when Madison, Jay, and others, put shoulder to shoulder, in aid of their common father-land.

PUBLIC ACTS

Passed at the Second Session of the 27th Congress.

An act to provide for satisfying claims for bounty lands, for military services in the last war with Great Britain, and for other purposes.

An act making appropriations, in part, for the civil department, for the year 1842.

An act for the extension of the loan of 1841, and for an addition of five millions of dollars thereto, and for allowing interest on Treasury notes due.

An act to authorize the issue of Treasury notes.

An act for the apportionment of Representatives among the several States, according to the sixth census.

An act making appropriations for the civil and diplomatic expenses of Government for the year 1842.

An act making appropriations for the naval service for the year 1842.

An act making appropriations for the current and contingent expenses of the Indian department, and for fulfilling treaty stipulations with the various Indian tribes, for the year 1842.

An act making appropriations for pensions in the year 1842.

An act making an appropriation for the relief and protection of American seamen in foreign countries.

An act making an appropriation for the repair of the custom house in Providence.

An act to amend the act of the 10th of March, 1838, entitled "An act to change the time of holding the circuit and district courts in the district of Ohio."

An act granting to the county of Johnson, in the Territory of Iowa, the right of pre-emption to a tract of land for a seat of justice for said county, and repealing the second section of an act approved 3d day of March, 1839, entitled "An act making a donation of land to the Territory of Iowa, for the purpose of erecting public buildings thereon."

An act supplementary to an act entitled "An act to amend the act aproved May 13, 1800, entitled "An act to amend an act entitled "An act to establish the judicial courts of the United States."

An act to authorize the judge of the district court of the eastern district of Pennsylvania to hold a special session of the said court.

An act to constitute the ports of Stonington, Mystic river, and Pawcatuck river a collection district.

An act changing the time of holding the circuit and district courts of the United States for the districts of East and West Tennessee.

An act to authorize the collector of the district of Fairfield to reside in either of the towns of Fairfield or Bridgeport.

An act to amend the several acts establishing a district court of the United States at Jackson, in the district of West Tennessee.

An act to amend an act entitled "An act to carry into effect, in the States of Alabama and Mississippi, the existing compacts with those States with regard to the five per cent. fund and the school reservations.

An act to regulate arrests on mesne process in the District of Columbia.

An act to amend "An act for altering the time of holding the district court of the United States for the western district of Pennsylvania, at Williamsport," approved May 8, 1840.

An act to change the name of the port of entry on Lake Erie, known as Portland, to that of Sandusky.

An act in relation to the district court for the northern district of New York.

An act regulating the services of the several judges in the Territory of Iowa.

An act requiring foreign regulations of commerce to be laid annually before Congress.

An act explanatory of an act entitled "An act to constitute the ports of Stonington, Mystic river, and Pawcatuck river a collection district.

An act to provide for the early disposition of the lands lying in the State of Alabama, acquired from the Cherokee Indians by the treaty of 29th December, 1835.

An act to provide for the settlement of the claim of the State of Maine for the services of her militia.

An act to provide for the allowance of invalid pensions to certain Cherokee warriors, under the provisions of the 14th article of the treaty of 1835.

An act to settle the title to certain tracts of land in the State of Arkansas.

An act regulating commercial intercourse with the port of Cayenne, in the colony of French Guinea, and to remit certain duties.

An act confirming certain land claims in Louisiana.

An act to authorize the Governors of the States of Illinois, Arkansas, and Missouri to cause to be selected the land therein mentioned.

An act relative to the act entitled "An act granting lands to certain exiles from Poland," approved 30th June, 1834.

An act to amend the act entitled an act supplementary to the act entitled "An act to amend the judicial system of the United States."

An act authorizing the construction of a war steamer for harbor defence.

An act to annex a part of the town of Tiverton, in the State of Rhode Island, to the collection district of Fall river, in the State of Massachusetts.

An act to establish certain post roads.

An act to confirm certain entries of land in the State of Louisiana, and to authorize the issuing of patents of the same.

An act to confirm the sale of a certain school section in the State of Illinois, and for other purposes.

An act authorizing the county commissioners of Lake county, Illinois, to enter a quarter section of land for a seat of justice in said county.

An act for the benefit of the county of Holt, in the State of Missouri.

An act to provide for the armed occupation and settlement of the unsettled part of the peninsula of East Florida.

An act to extend the provisions of an act entitled "An act to regulate processes in the Courts of the United States," passed the 19th May, 1828.

An act to provide for the permanent employment in the Post Office Department of certain clerks heretofore for several years temporarily employed in that Department.

An act to regulate appeals and writs of error from the District Court of the United States for the northern district of Alabama.

An act to provide for the settlement of the claims of the State of Georgia for the services of her militia.

An act authorizing the settlement and payment of certain claims of the State of Alabama.

An act to grant pre-emption rights to settlers on the "Dubuque claim," so called on the Territory of Iowa.

An act making appropriations for the support of the army and military academy for the year 1842.

An act to establish an auxiliary watch for the protection of public and private property in the city of Washington.

An act to amend an act entitled "An act to provide for the payment of horses and other property lost or destroyed in the military service of the United States," approved the 18th day of January, 1837.

An act respecting the organization of the army and for other purposes.

An act to provide for the satisfaction of claims arising under the fourteenth and nineteenth articles of the treaty of Dancing Rabbit Creek, concluded in September, 1830.

An act further supplementary to an act entitled "An act to establish the judicial courts of the United States," passed the 24th of September, 1789.

An act making an appropriation to supply a deficiency in the navy pension fund.

An act for the relief of certain settlers in the Territory of Wisconsin.

An act to amend the acts of July 1836, and 1838, allowing pensions to certain widows.

An act for the payment of Florida militia called into service in the years 1839 and 1840.

An act legalizing and making appropriations for such necessary objects as have been usually included in the general appropriation bills without authority of law, and to fix and provide for certain incidental expenses of the Departments and offices of the Government, and for other purposes.

An act to provide for publishing an account of the discoveries made by the Exploring Expedition under the command of Lieutenant Wilkes, of the United States Navy.

An act to establish a district court of the United States in the city of Wheeling, in the State of Virginia.

An act to confirm the sale of public lands in certain cases.

An act to regulate the pay of pursers and other officers of the navy.

An act to regulate the value to be affixed to the pound sterling by the Treasury Department.

An act making appropriations for certain fortifications of the United States for the year 1842.

An act to provide for purchasing materials, and for the support of the Penitentiary in the District of Columbia.

An act to limit the sale of the public stock to par, and to authorise the issue of Treasury notes in lieu thereof to a certain amount.

An act to extend the collection district of Wiscasset.

An act to suppress the vending of lottery tickets in the District of Columbia.

An act to make an appropriation for certain expenses in the erection of a Penitentiary in the Territory of Iowa.

An act making appropriation for certain sites for marine hospitals therein mentioned.

An act making an appropriation for the erection of a marine hospital at or near Ocracoke, in North Carolina.

An act to establish an additional land office in Florida.

An act concerning the payment of Florida militia.

An act to define and establish the fiscal year of the Treasury of the United States.

An act in relation to lands sold in the Greensburg, late St. Helena land district, in the State of Louisiana and authorizing the re-survey of certain lands in said district.

An act to provide for the settlement of certain accounts for support of Government in the Territory of Wisconsin, and for other purposes.

An act authorizing the Secretary of the Navy to contract for the purchase for the United States of the right to use Babbitt's anti-attrition metal.

An act in addition to an act to promote the progress of the useful arts and to repeal all acts and parts of acts heretofore made for that purpose.

An act to establish and regulate the navy ration.

An act to provide further remedial justice in the courts of the United States.

An act to provide for the reports of the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States.

An act to provide an insane hospital for the District of Columbia.

An act to confirm the sale of public lands in certain cases.

An act to provide revenue from imports and to change and modify existing laws imposing duties on imports, and for other purposes.

An act to authorize the inhabitants of township 8 north, range 32 west, in the State of Arkansas, to enter a section of land in lieu of the sixteenth section in said township, upon the condition that the same is surrendered to the United States for military purposes.

An act to authorize the States of Indiana and Illinois to select certain quantities of land in lieu of like quantities heretofore granted to the said States for the construction of the Wabash and Erie and the Illinois and Michigan canals.

An act to provide for the payment to the State of Louisiana of the balance due said State for expenditure incurred in raising, equipping, and paying off a regiment of volunteer militia mustered into the service of the United States and employed in the Florida war in the year 1836.

An act for creating a new land district in the State of Missouri, and for changing the boundaries of the southwestern and western land districts in said State.

An act supplementary to "An act to provide for the adjustment of titles to land in the town of Detroit and Territory of Michigan, and for other purposes," passed April 21, 1836.

An act making appropriations to carry into effect a treaty with the Wyandot Indians, and for other purposes.

An act establishing a court at Charleston, in the Commonwealth of Virginia.

RESOLUTIONS.

Joint resolution to institute proceedings to ascertain the title to Rush Island, ceded in Caddo treaty.

A resolution for the relief of Ferdinand Pettrich.

A resolution to authorize the Postmaster General to settle the accounts of Patton Pilcher & Co.

A resolution to authorize an extension of a contract for carrying the mail.

Joint resolution authorizing experiments to be made for the purpose of testing Samuel Colt's submarine battery, and for other purposes.

Joint resolution further to provide for the distribution of the printed returns of the sixth census, and other documents connected with the same, the purpose of which has been heretofore directed by law.

Joint resolutions to authorize the settlement of the accounts of George Whitmore.

Joint resolution to authorize the extension of the contract for carrying the mail on the route between Mobile and New Orleans.

A resolution declaratory of the pension act of July 7, 1838.

Joint resolution on the subject of printing the tables of the sixth census.

Joint resolution to continue two clerks in the business of reservations and grants under Indian treaties.

Joint resolution to authorize the commission appointed to prepare rules and regulations for the naval service to appoint a clerk.

Joint resolution for the benefit of George Schnabel and Robert Barber, Jr.

SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1.50 in advance for six months.

Postmasters are requested to Fund their names addressed to them, at the rate of ... if mail is at a time.

Agents will please collect and enclose letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our Paper.

Agents are requested to be punctual in their remittances, as we find it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names, and the post office.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to six copies.

Removals must always state the Post-office *removed from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

The Nut Cracker.

☞ Good poetry and a good moral are rarely found united. We, therefore, call the attention of all true lovers, hand-hearted step-fathers, and others concerned to the following account of the *sorrowful death of Peter Gray and Lizzonia Quorl.*

My song is of a sore young man
Whose name was Peter Gray,
The State where Peter Gray was born
Was Pennsylvania.

That Peter Gray did fall in love
All with a sore young girl,
The name of her I'm positive,
Was Lizzonia Quorl.

When they were going to be wed,
Her father he said "No,"
And basely did send her off
Beyond the Ohio.

When Peter found he here was lost
He knew not what to do,
He'd half a mind to jump into
The Susquehannee.

A trading he went to the West,
For fire and other chaps,
And there he was in common deed
He bloody hurt it.

When Lizzonia heard the news,
She straightway took to bed,
And never did get off of it
Until she died.

Ye fathers all a warning take—
Each one to his a gift,
And think upon poor Peter Gray
And Lizzonia Quorl.

☞ The Major, of the Telegraph, preaches an unbelievable sermon once our Connectdrawer, and hints that he is not going to be laughed at. Well! well! only he have yourself like a gentleman, Major, and we will say *nothing about the* DEA-CON.

But will the Major like a YEA-*Sahaler*?—because he does not like a SECRETED STOP.

The Major wishes us to "draw upon our exchanges." Does he mean that the somewhat considerable sum he has tacked to the vessel which took home the body of Packenham in "a puncheon of rum" after the battle of New Orleans? It appears that the Major has "drawn upon" the commander having called them up before him, demanded where they got the liquor. A bluff old tar replied:

"We've tapped the Admiral, and left him high and dry."

We fear that *drawing upon the Major*, would be a *dry* business, thus *tapping the Admiral*, and equally as offensive to *current taste*.

☞ The editor of the Sandy Hill Herald, New York, speaking of a magazine we know of, says: "It is really a beautiful thing to look at (we have not had time to examine it) and a sweet little creature at our elbow, whose pretty face we shall see, looking from its pages, more than it is better than it looks; and could the publisher but see her once, it is not a cruel-hearted bachelor, but would give more for her opinion than that of an acre of such puny fellows as we are." In reply, we tell our friend of the Sandy Hill Herald that we have seen the lady, and have his sweet little fairy to pour it out, for he editor and publisher being a bachelor, and a young one too, would really be a cruel-hearted one, if he did not give the pretty face of his fair admirer—no! his book's admirer. In the meanwhile, however, will the editor of the Herald please inform us whether the sweet little lady editor would be the very thing for such a book.

☞ The following exquisite description, by an old gager, of the lamb which—to fatality—we had better eat. We take it from a late Edinburg Journal. The old gager sat awhile in silence—for such were his habits—and having "wiped his mouth" as they say, "he was ready to blow his bellows and pleynd—Scots what law." When he had finished it. "Well," I observed, "what a fine piece of mutton we have had to-day!" "Mutton!" said he, "there's more nor taen than bleed in it. It's no sorrowful for me; play as you will, it's not the thing to rise the heart into the head. Eh! but the auld Greeks, and Romans of Scotch nature in general!" — Would you have me explain all of a sudden?" he replied with a sneer. "I can't find but if from me." — Well, even so, then, have'n made a bad use of it." — "God knows then haven't," he replied; "it's acts, more of them, is the very *breath of the heart itself!*"

☞ We find the following quoted in a contemporary, as poetry:

But, ah! there comes a softer theme,
All a stranger to alloy,
When the cheek of one is another's cause
In chasing her adieu;
And I love to see the tear-drop soften,
And I love to see it rise,
And still I love her more and more,
For that is love's disguise.

Oh! Dogberry, Dogberry, thou reminded us of the verses that Tiffletal Titmouse wrote in the album:

Friendship! Titmouse—is my name
England is my nation
Coventry is my dwelling place
And Christ is my salvation.

☞ Say what you will, the French are the most polished people in the world. Even their "Act for" improvement merely conventional, much of it springs spontaneously from the heart. An incident occurred at New York on Sunday during the Fourth of July. The procession was passing along the street, six sailors, belonging to the French man-of-war Gomer, met the mourners, and, on enquiring, found that it was the funeral procession they took off their lanyards hats, and remained standing, silent and uncovered, until the procession had passed.

One touch of Nature
Makes the whole world kin.

☞ Arthaud Gaud, the celebrated physician in the time of Pope, said wisely that stress in eating and drinking caused half—the ills which flesh is heir too." Men, however, differ, and some will eat and drink to the half—the loss. And then do it often with their eyes open. None even comfort themselves, amid present miseries, with the recollection of past pleasures. We have heard of an old sparson, who, at every visage of the goul, exclaimed, "Thank heaven! I've had one good glass of wine for that any how!"

☞ He stole my cornes, said a blustering Dutch, who affected poetry rather than pills.

"Ah! then he had better be punished for that, and old Shakspeare's cannon—who steals my crow, steals trash."

"But he stole my speeches."

"Then he did what all men thought never could be done."

"At any rate he stole my wit."

"Excuse me—he only had a better memory than you."

☞ Folks in the olden times ate more than they do now, or else the following account of a dinner, from Ireland, in the last century, lies. "Breakfast pronounces for to Goodeve Walton, the Lady Walton, their daughter Elizabeth Walton — Three pounds of salted salmon, two pounds of fresh salmon and onions, three sheep of pork, six loaf hennigs, six pounds of butter, bread, one chopper of sweet, five chopping of strong beer."

☞ Miss Harriet Livermore, the celebrated female preacher and pilgrim, has turned authoress—having published a pamphlet on a subject connected with the most much public attention in the oriental country, which has the following title. "The Glory of the Lord in the living and redemption of the dispersed of Israel, and of the glory of the Gentiles, and for other purposes." [sweet.

☞ appropriations to carry into effect a treaty with the Creek Indians, [sweet.

☞ a court at Charleston, in the Cherokee nation.

RESOLUTIONS.

☞ instituted, in a certain Temperance Society, [sweet.

☞ Resolved, that the Pottawatomie Library of Pabos Pickett & Co. [sweet.

☞ authorize an extension of a contract [sweet.

☞ authorizing experiments to be made [sweet.

☞ Resolved, that the Pottawatomie Library of Pabos Pickett & Co. [sweet.

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☞ Somebody said like was a puzzle—made up of sweet and sour. The hero of the following events no doubt thinks his punch has a *little too much* lemon in it. We cut the two notices from an exchange paper.

Married, in Athens, on Monday, the 8th inst. at 10 o'clock, P. M., by C. H. Hemrick, Esq., Henry Pennon to Charity Fox.

Caution.—The public are cautioned against believing Henry Pennon's wife when Charity Fox, as she refuses to live with me, and I will pay no debts of her contracting.

ATHENS, AUG. 12, 1842.

Now we feel inclined to ask why Simeon can't keep his wife? Dye give it up? Because he hasn't *Charity.*

☞ A couple in the West were married, and guarelled the next day who should have the biggest share of the potato. The more than ever convinces us of the truth of the old couplet:

"Love in a hut, no water and a crust,
Is—love forgive us!—cinders, ashes, dust."

☞ A Mexican paper was lately started in Baltimore, but did not reach the second number. This reminds us of a witty saying of Du Solle. Speaking of an opposition paper which had unfortunately died, he remarked, "It gasped for breath the first day and couldn't find it."

☞ Seven thousand three hundred and forty-one bachelors are said to inhabit Wisconsin Territory—much the surplus of the male population over the female. Now, girls, who is in want of a mate? Don't speak all at once. We shall recommend a husband to each of you.

☞ The following is the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. Don't you say so, girls? — Marriage is the best state for a man in general, and a woman in a woman in particular, as he is unfit for the marriage state."

☞ A placard at the Masonic Hall, announces that the *Individuals* are to be seen within. We never yet knew before that any one questioned the activity of these little animals.

☞ From a pick-nicpby in Peter Pindar's lines:

"Came to our coffin table a neat, orchestic,
And ever welcome, drawn-cone nut."

☞ The Major says he will be glad to see Simeon can't keep his wife? Dye give it up! Because he hasn't *Charity.*

☞ Seven thousand three hundred and forty-one bachelors are said to inhabit Wisconsin Territory—much the surplus of the male population over the female. Now, girls, who is in want of a mate? Don't speak all at once. We shall recommend a husband to each of you.

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"Came to our coffin table a neat, orchestic,
And ever welcome, drawn-cone nut."

☞ A trading he went to the West.
For fire and other chaps,
And there he was in common deed
He bloody hurt it.

When Lizzonia heard the news,
She straightway took to bed,
And never did get off of it
Until she died.

Ye fathers all a warning take—
Each one to his a gift,
And think upon poor Peter Gray
And Lizzonia Quorl.

☞ The Major, of the Telegraph, preaches an unbelievable sermon once our Connectdrawer, and hints that he is not going to be laughed at. Well! well! only he have yourself like a gentleman, Major, and we will say *nothing about the* DEA-CON.

But will the Major like a YEA-*Sahaler*?—because he does not like a SECRETED STOP.

The Major wishes us to "draw upon our exchanges." Does he mean that the somewhat considerable sum he has tacked to the vessel which took home the body of Packenham in "a puncheon of rum" after the battle of New Orleans? It appears that the Major has "drawn upon" the commander having called them up before him, demanded where they got the liquor. A bluff old tar replied:

"We've tapped the Admiral, and left him high and dry."

We fear that *drawing upon the Major*, would be a *dry* business, thus *tapping the Admiral*, and equally as offensive to *current taste*.

☞ The editor of the Sandy Hill Herald, New York, speaking of a magazine we know of, says: "It is really a beautiful thing to look at (we have not had time to examine it) and a sweet little creature at our elbow, whose pretty face we shall see, looking from its pages, more than it is better than it looks; and could the publisher but see her once, it is not a cruel-hearted bachelor, but would give more for her opinion than that of an acre of such puny fellows as we are." In reply, we tell our friend of the Sandy Hill Herald that we have seen the lady, and have his sweet little fairy to pour it out, for he editor and publisher being a bachelor, and a young one too, would really be a cruel-hearted one, if he did not give the pretty face of his fair admirer—no! his book's admirer. In the meanwhile, however, will the editor of the Herald please inform us whether the sweet little lady editor would be the very thing for such a book.

☞ The following exquisite description, by an old gager, of the lamb which—to fatality—we had better eat. We take it from a late Edinburg Journal. The old gager sat awhile in silence—for such were his habits—and having "wiped his mouth" as they say, "he was ready to blow his bellows and pleynd—Scots what law." When he had finished it. "Well," I observed, "what a fine piece of mutton we have had to-day!" "Mutton!" said he, "there's more nor taen that bleed in it. It's no sorrowful for me; play as you will, it's not the thing to rise the heart into the head. Eh! but the auld Greeks, and Romans of Scotch nature in general!" — Would you have me explain all of a sudden?" he replied with a sneer. "I can't find but if from me." — Well, even so, then, have'n made a bad use of it." — "God knows then haven't," he replied; "it's acts, more of them, is the very *breath of the heart itself!*"

☞ We find the following quoted in a contemporary, as poetry:

But, ah! there comes a softer theme,
All a stranger to alloy,
When the cheek of one is another's cause
In chasing her adieu;
And I love to see the tear-drop soften,
And I love to see it rise,
And still I love her more and more,
For that is love's disguise.

☞ Say what you will, the French are the most polished people in the world. Even their "Act for" improvement merely conventional, much of it springs spontaneously from the heart. An incident occurred at New York on Sunday during the Fourth of July. The procession was passing along the street, six sailors, belonging to the French man-of-war Gomer, met the mourners, and, on enquiring, found that it was the funeral procession they took off their lanyards hats, and remained standing, silent and uncovered, until the procession had passed.

One touch of Nature
Makes the whole world kin.

☞ Arthaud Gaud, the celebrated physician in the time of Pope, said wisely that stress in eating and drinking caused half—the ills which flesh is heir too." Men, however, differ, and some will eat and drink to the half—the loss. And then do it often with their eyes open. None even comfort themselves, amid present miseries, with the recollection of past pleasures. We have heard of an old sparson, who, at every visage of the goul, exclaimed, "Thank heaven! I've had one good glass of wine for that any how!"

☞ He stole my cornes, said a blustering Dutch, who affected poetry rather than pills.

"Ah! then he had better be punished for that, and old Shakspeare's cannon—who steals my crow, steals trash."

"But he stole my speeches."

"Then he did what all men thought never could be done."

"At any rate he stole my wit."

"Excuse me—he only had a better memory than you."

☞ Folks in the olden times ate more than they do now, or else the following account of a dinner, from Ireland, in the last century, lies. "Breakfast pronounces for to Goodeve Walton, the Lady Walton, their daughter Elizabeth Walton — Three pounds of salted salmon, two pounds of fresh salmon and onions, three sheep of pork, six loaf hennigs, six pounds of butter, bread, one chopper of sweet, five chopping of strong beer."

☞ Miss Harriet Livermore, the celebrated female preacher and pilgrim, has turned authoress—having published a pamphlet on a subject connected with the most much public attention in the oriental country, which has the following title. "The Glory of the Lord in the living and redemption of the dispersed of Israel, and of the glory of the Gentiles, and for other purposes." [sweet.

☞ appropriations to carry into effect a treaty with the Creek Indians, [sweet.

☞ a court at Charleston, in the Cherokee nation.

RESOLUTIONS.

☞ instituted, in a certain Temperance Society, [sweet.

☞ Resolved, that the Pottawatomie Library of Pabos Pickett & Co. [sweet.

☞ authorize an extension of a contract [sweet.

☞ authorizing experiments to be made [sweet.

☞ Resolved, that the Pottawatomie Library of Pabos Pickett & Co.

Gems from the Poets.

THE THREE CHILDREN.

BY MOULTRIE.

I.

I have a son, a little one, a boy just five years old,
With eyes of thoughtful earnestness, and mind of gentle mould.
They tell me that maternal grace in all his ways appears—
That my child is wise and quaint beyond his childish years.
I cannot see how this may be; I know his face is fair,
And yet his choicest commonness in his grave and serious air
I daring his heart is kind and fond; I know he breeds not,
And knotts joy no matter more, with grateful fervency;
But I observe, often, most minutes in the day, he is somewhat fitful
He cries
The food for grave inquiring speech, he every where doth find.
Strange questions he doth ask me, when we together walk—
He stoppeth thinks a childish thing, to take in childish talk.
Nor cares he much for childish sports—dance not on lap and bed;
But in the manhoods ways and works, and apply manners all
His little heart is busy still, and oftentimes perplext
With thoughts about this world and God, and thoughts about the next.
He knows as his dear mother's love—she teacheth him to pray;
And strange, and sweet, and solemn, are the words which he will say.
Oh! should the gentle child be spared to manhood's years, he may
A holier and a wiser man, I pray that he may be.
And while I look into his face, and study his youthful brow,
I dare not think what I would, were I to lose him now!

II.

I have a son, a second son, a sample child of theirs;
I'll not describe his bright and fair features for I believe—
How sister ever chose cause of his, when he prattles on my knee.
I do not think his light that eyes is, like his brother's here,
But his is quick and bright for a child's thought, as his has ever been.
But his little heart's a fountain pure of kind and tender feeling,
And his every look's a gleam of light, rich depths of love revealing.
When he walks with me, the country folks who pass or us
Will shout for joy, and bless me for my boy so mild and sweet.
A glee-fellow he is to all, and yet with cheerful tone.
Will sing his little song of love, when left to court alone.
His presence is like sunshine, sent to gladden Home, the
earth—
To comfort us in all our griefs, and sweeten all our mirth.
Should he grow up to riper years, God grant his heart may be
As sweet a home for heavenly grace, as now for earthly
And if beside his grave I grieve, Oh! may I not forget my
God,
Nor could comfort or for all the love which we shall lose in him!

III.

I have a son, a third sweet son—his age I cannot tell—
For they've taken not by count, but marked the years where he has been
To us for fourteen summers maybe his infant smiles were gone,
And then he bade farewell to earth, and went to live in heaven.
I cannot tell what form is his, what looks he weareth now,
For parts have bright a glory crowns his shining seraph brow.
The spirits that fill the sunless soul, the bliss that he doth feel,
Are numbered with the secret things that God will not reveal.
But I know—*for God hath told me this*—that he is now at rest,
Where other blessed infants be—in his Saviour's loving breast.
Where ne'er beholds his lustrous vests, his face can never cease;
There he may love he gaze and pain, but for a certain
It may be, on the vampire's robe this crimson stain from time may
But if our poor faith feel not so, will be sure forever!
When we think of what our darling is, and what we still must be,
When we muse on that world's blessedness, and that world's misery,
We pause between the dark and sun, and feel the *great* gulf
Oh! *no world rather* love the other too, then have *him here* with us!

Literary Varieties.

THE SHAKSPEAREAN ELYSIUM

A few evenings ago, after I had spent several hours in the perusal of Shakspeare, and while my mind was occupied in reflection upon that amazing genius which had "exhausted worlds, and then imagined new," I fell into a train of thought somewhat resembling that which I have lately been at the pains to describe. I have fancied myself, for many years back, on a sluggish stream, over which I am the fellow of a waterman was rowing me.

"Are rowing me, my friend?" said I, on a grief voice.

"To the other world!" he replied in a stage frame, which sounded a little discouraging at first.

"To the other world!" I exclaimed, with a start; "I part of it do not intend to be taking your fee to the Styx."

"I have orders," said he, "and I have not been to question my employer."

"This was a piece of news to explain himself more and I thought:

"Why, master, I should be," you must know that the Shakspeare's head is a vast variety of characters, which, increased, increased times came, Pluto declared admission, when they were too numerous, seeing that he has only to one, in which, as in the other, there is both an Elysium and a Tartarus. All the characters annexed by the Shakspeare are in Elysium, excepting the very few that he has ill drawn, which, together with his bad puns, he has banished, and his indelicacies, are despatched to Tartarus, and also, excepting historical personages, who, being natives of the real substantial world above, are, of course, under the dominion of Pluto.

"Indeed," said I, "this is a rare place to visit; but although you, seeing your presence are unenthusiastic in fastened, you do not exactly answer the descriptions which I have read of that grim terrorist, Charon."

"No," said he, suddenly, "I am not exactly he, although not scrupulous in trouble. I am the *Sardonicus* mentioned in the 'Tempest,' and fill the office of the instigation of an old leader of a Neapolitan lord, named Gonzalo, who prophesied that I should be drowned; and the inhabitants split into various small groups and parties. The first of these was which I encountered consisted of the or seven persons, who were seated round a table in an arbor, and were eating and drinking and making very merry. I soon found out that there were of that class of characters, now no longer in existence, so celebrated as treated by the great poet, called clowns, or fools. Foremost, I saw that had been a courtier," was in the chair, and around from more merry brethren of Wolfus the fat and sarcastic, yet, withal, kind-hearted fool in *King Lear*: the merry singing clown in 'Twelfth Night,' who made such interested sport of the close garters of Malvolio; Dogberry, in one particular, the greatest of them all, the *Shepherd's Son*, *Mrs. Crotchet*, besides several others of inferior eminence. I asked, and found, party rendered by a troublesome fellow, whose object it evidently was to get educated among them, but which I much pains to persuade them that he despised them entirely and considered himself infinitely their superior. This person, whom they at both permitted to join them, I discovered to be *Apemantus*. The former *gave* in "*Hamlet*" I learned had long been done-one of making one stingy dinner, and of lasting much them a present of a goblet made out of the skull of Yorick, the king of Denmark's jester, a knotty point at the time twenty in his tome, he was noted as with moderation. I soon found that *Touchstone* was the orator and oracle of the circle; and he had just finished his dissertation upon the sexual causes and was turning them a lecture upon things in general at the one I approached the party.

After hearing this luminous group, I passed a party of supernatural beings. Amongst them I found that of the effeminate fellow *Puck* pretending to make visited love to the Queen of the Fairies, and also that of the jolly supposed to be much flattered to his attentions, and was cooking him a delicate dish of Rat's-ear, bulgil, which she proposed that he himself much down with a cup of hebnon's blood. The wiggish of Queen was successfully pursuing her, by pinching her toe, pulling her beard, and taking away one her nose-stick. Fairies was sporting on the back of her monster, *Spumeer*, who kissed his lips, patted his cheeks, and fondled the fool monster as a babe. The fairfaces are said to be fond of little gentlemen, and one midnight I found that *Titania* was quite crazy at the abduction of Master *Cricketmouse*, the favourite of Queen *Mab*, and had sent for *Nebuchadnezzar* to *Nebuchadnezzar*. This small Athenian seemed to be much engaged in the lady's affairs at present, and was, for a long time, busily offering his orange, and a number of his large pear sticks, by turning upon a bench, and make antics acutely to fairy-fond.

I next came to the tables, at which the fashionably following fellows, in every stage of a quick, sensible pace, and carriage more or less affected, were seated, and where a hundred waits in on. I remembered a house of considerable resort, one of whose fashionable fellows, a fool, and the other a valet in his hand. These were *Shakspeare's* reflections on the fine for fashionable tainment per more than a dozen military gentlemen, *Ensigns Pistol* and *Captain Parolles*, and that their fellowers were the whole-some *Acquaintance*, *Lafeu* and *Florellus*.

Some silver-ish, I found two persons in close consultation, whose seeming brows, darkened countenances, and knitting fingers, denoted much mental application. They were evidently clouds, and concerning some thing, casting up captions, bellowing the profundity of a puddle, and taking the dimensions of a freckle on a lady's cheek, which they viewed through a powerful magnifying glass. The result always appeared to astonish and distress them exceedingly. I knew the first, by his black visage and martial air, to be *Othello*, and guessed that the other was his fellow-lago and brother-soldier *Leandro*.

Lear, *Hamlet*, *Jaques*, and *Timon* seemed to be very close associates. *Timon* was giving a volumed description of his sufferings, mental and bodily, when he was interrupted by *Lear*, who asked him how many daughters he had? and the queerest shock his head incredibly, when he was answered that he had not any. *Master Slender* passed by these, scrutinizing his head volantly upon each figure, with more or less eyes, begged him to desist, saying that the small animals he was engaged in rearing were "native burghers" of his land, and much right to inhabit there, as he had to occupy the ground upon which he stood. *Slender* thought he was laughing at him, and said that he would have him up before his cousin, *Robert Shallow, Esq.*, a justice of the peace, upon which *Hamlet* told him that he was "a very

———preach!" and bid him go to a nunnery.

I continued walking on, and soon afterwards found myself on the banks of a stream which was of a very different color from any that I had ever seen before. I at first imagined that this must be Lethe, or a branch thereof, and I afterwards learned that the latter had originally been the case, but that such was *ale* insipidity between things Shakespearean and Lethean, that so soon as the first of our author's characters entered these Elysian fields, he set them adrift from the channel, and at length left it completely dry. Every one was much puzzled what to do with the deserted bed of the river, until, at the suggestion of Falstaff, it was filled with stout and eager. I was therefore quite surprised to find that worthy knight and his associates armed on its banks with muskets bent to their heads, where they were joined by several strangers, of whom *Sir Toby Belch* was the chief, and he soon became a favorite with his brother knight. *Shallow* came up to them, and was immediately pressed on the dimensions of their lines; but finding that *Slender* was not among them, he left them, after assuring that he was in the commission, he might perhaps be able to do something in the matter. I found that his first, *Dogberry* and *Verges* joined the party; also, that *Sir Toby* had been made the prime's officers, by the exercise his worship's warrant if necessary. *Sir Hugh Evans* was also of the party, and *Mistress Quickly*, who was unbecoming Christian men to follow such depraved courses, but that if they would just give him one cup of sack, he would drink to the amendment of their lives.

I soon perceived change which denoted the approach of *Sir Andrew Aguecheek* among a group of ladies. There I found *Blindfold* and *Beatrice* dancing very lustily, and only I thought that the gentle, though mirthful, spirit of *Beatrice* seemed somewhat out of place in the company of her companion. *Imogene* and *Viola* were walking, seen in sets, very lovingly; as were also *Juliet* and *Desdemona*. *Mrs. Ford*, *Mrs. Page*, *Mrs. Perdita*, *Lady Anne Page*, and numerous other glossips, were seated in a row under the trees, drinking out of wooden bowls of tea, and only I thought that the gentle, though mirthful, spirit of *Beatrice* seemed somewhat out of place in the company of her companion. *Imogene* and *Viola* were walking, seen in sets, very lovingly; as were also *Juliet* and *Desdemona*. *Mrs. Ford*, *Mrs. Page*, *Mrs. Perdita*, *Lady Anne Page*, and numerous other g